

The Hondo Anvil Herald.

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in a
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ANVIL, EST'D 1886 CONSOLIDATED
1891 OCT. 17, 1903

LOCAL & PERSONAL

COUNTY CONVENTION.

Pursuant to the call of County Chairman L. J. Brucks, the county convention for the Democratic party was held at the courthouse Saturday afternoon.

Previous to the opening of the convention, the County Executive committee canvassed the returns of the primary election of Saturday, July 25th, and declared the result.

The count showed that the vote was substantially as unofficially reported last week except that the totals were reduced by the number cast in the North Castroville box. For some reason, neither the County Chairman nor the County Clerk received the official returns from that box.

A tabulated statement of the result as established by the official count in most of the contested places is published elsewhere in this paper. Elsewhere, also, appears a revised list of the County Executive Committee, showing the result of the primary ballot affecting the party organization. Judge L. J. Brucks was re-elected County Chairman.

After the results of the primary had been ascertained, on motion duly made and carried, the County Chairman was empowered to issue credentials to any Democrat who desire to attend the State or any of the District Conventions, authorizing them to act as delegates and without any instructions.

The convention then adjourned.

WEATHER REPORT.

Hondo, Texas, for month of July, 1936.—Total rainfall, 3.19 inches; since Jan. 1st, 23.96 inches. Temperature: highest, 99 on 30th; lowest, 67 on 18th. Seven rainy days, 8 clear, 19 part cloudy, 5 cloudy. Cotton, 19 part cloudy, 5 cloudy. Where poisoned. Harvesting broom corn and feed stuff. Cattle fine, plenty green grass, plenty water. Hondo Creek running.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Observer,

To Our Subscribers

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Hondo, Texas.
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Yours truly,

HONDO REVIVAL AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Plans are being made for the revival meeting that will begin at the First Baptist Church, Hondo, next Sunday night, August 9. The committee in charge has taken each detail and made worthy preparations. Rev. S. L. Cole, the evangelist, will arrive in Hondo Sunday afternoon and will speak in the first service Sunday night. There is a fine interest on the part of the people. Roger W. Babson said the greatest need of the country is "a great spiritual revival in the churches".

Prof. William J. Work of the Baptist Temple, San Antonio, has been engaged to lead the music during this meeting. Mr. Head, because of sickness in his family, could not come. The people of Hondo will enjoy the singing under the leadership of Mr. Work. He will lead an adult choir each night; the singers of Hondo are invited to come and join the choir. Mr. Work is planning a big "booster choir" for the children. He wants all the children of the city to come and be with him. Regardless of what church you attend, bring your children and let them be in this group. Mr. Work will sing a beautiful solo at each service.

Rev. Mr. Cole announces that he will speak on the following subjects: "How to Have the Spiritual Awakening"; "Hands Up", "Hatched in the Devil's Incubators"; "Beauty for Ashes"; "When Fire Did Not Burn"; "There is a Great Day Coming"; "God's Great Mountains"; "Modern Jonahs"; "The Coming World Kingdom"; "Blocking the Way to Hell" and other subjects to be announced. You are invited to hear Rev. Cole.

Services will be held daily at 9 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Bring your family and friends. The people of the other churches and those who do not attend any church are invited to come to all the services. This meeting will do every one good. Let us all co-operate for the success of the meeting.

CONTRIBUTOR.

FOR SALE.

My place northeast of Hondo, 114 acres, 80 in field, balance in pasture. House, barn, sheds, good well with windmill. Apply to WILLIE H. HEYEN, Hondo, Texas.

6-19-6mc.



SPARKS

Being News, Views and Reviews
By the
MANAGING EDITOR.

PRIDE AND PATRIOTISM.

By Clayton Rand.
The mail order salesman sold the farmer's daughter another pair of silk stockings.

The merchant's son went off to college wearing a wool shirt and silk underwear.

The banker's wife wears no cotton—silk feels better and wool wears longer.

One reason King Cotton often trembles on his throne is because his subjects have more pride than patriotism. Cotton is no longer good enough for the people.

We of the South should wear more cotton socks and suits and ties—more cotton step-ins and step-outs.

(Copyright)

THE WAY IT WORKS.

The TVA recently requested the Interstate Commerce Commission to order the Southern Railway to vacate a branch line eleven miles long between two small Tennessee towns. The TVA said that part of the line would eventually be inundated by rising waters behind Norris Dam, one of the Authority's principal sources of power.

The Southern Railway objected to the request, contending that if TVA's activities endanger its line, the Authority should make provision for relocation. And now the Tennessee county through which the branch line runs has filed a protest with the ICC in support of the railway's contention.

The county's brief says that abandonment of the line would eliminate competition, and greatly inconvenience shippers in the area. It then says that TVA has already acquired 1,200 pieces of property in the county and withdrawn them from taxation, with the result that the county treasury is already losing \$2,000 tax annually. Discontinuance of the taxpaying railroad branch line would cause an additional loss of \$1,157 per year. "The county has a heavy bonded indebtedness," the protest reads, "and the loss of this taxable property is a very serious matter."

It will be recalled that high officials of a Southern state also had ridiculous things to say about TVA recently, in pointing out that the private utilities are heavily taxed, while TVA, which is ambitious to supplant them, pays almost no taxes.

It is sad but true that when government goes into business, the taxpayers foot the bill in many ways. Southern residents are discovering that now. If the desires of those who wish to establish similar "socialistic" authorities elsewhere are followed, the whole country will discover the same sad truth before long.—Industrial News Review.

MUST FORCE TAX REDUCTION.

One of the most encouraging phases of the late campaign was the attitude taken by the majority of the candidates for public office toward the cost of government and the need for tax reduction. President-elect Roosevelt has stated that a 25 per cent cut is essential and has pledged his efforts toward achieving that. Those elected with him have echoed his views.

If such a reduction is made it will have an amazingly fine effect on the country—not only in the money that (Continued on last page.)

EVANGELIST SINGER



Medina County Democratic Primary Results, July 25, 1936

IN CONTESTED POSITIONS ONLY

VOTING BOX NO. AND NAME	1—N. Hondo	2—Quihi	3—Dunlay	4—Verdina	5—Rionedina	6—N. Castroville	7—D. H. Harris	8—Haass	9—Natalia	10—E. Devine	11—Black Creek	12—Yancey	13—Maverick	14—Bry	15—LaCoste	16—S. Hondo	17—Upper Hondo	18—Elstane	19—W. Devine	20—Mico	21—S. Castroville	TOTALS
TOTAL	200	43	37	21	55	167	17	111	141	46	88	24	66	59	273	5	4	297	25	65	1744	
U. S. Senator																						
Bush	1	1	2	0	0	4	1	3	3	1	2	0	2	1	4	0	0	2	0	1	28	
Eagle	16	3	8	2	19	21	2	15	4	2	18	3	5	13	34	1	0	22	8	11	207	
Fisher	14	2	9	1	0	31	6	10	14	7	5	4	13	15	23	3	0	27	0	14	211	
Glenn	2	1	0	2	0	1	1	1	5	1	6	2	1	3	4	0	0	3	1	1	29	
Price	6	1	0	0	1	5	1	4	5	0	0	1	1	2	3	0	0	7	0	3	38	
Sheppard	81	20	12	13	34	68	1	45	89	21	56	14	20	21	178	1	4	179	12	13	882	
Governor																						
Allred	98	19	28	7	44	125	5	64	97	40	23	16	24	24	192	0	4	200	15	41	1006	
Brooks	19	2	2	7	2	20	1	11	0	3	2	7	10	16	0	0	18	0	3	132		
Fischer	13	1	1	0	3	1	2	10	4	1	1	6	2	7	9	0	0	12	2	1	76	
Hunter	13	16	4	6	0	15	6	19	17	2	45	0	12	10	29	1	0	53	8	8	264	
Sanderford	7	2	0	0	5	4	2	0	1	0	16	0	12	7	18	4	0	1	0	4	83	
Railroad Commissioner																						
Hardin	17	4	4	0	9	29	0	11	6	8	12	4	7	52	1	0	24	1	5	202		
Johnson	11	3	8	4	37	68	3	13	16	5	17	0	8	20	23	0	0	32	3	8	279	
Morris	26	11	3	6	5	18	3	21	33	11	20	1	12	12	39	2	4	59	6	8	302	
Rieger	0	3	2	2	0	2	1	2	2	1	3	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	2	29		
Thompson	67	10	13	7	1	31	3	47	58	10	32	8	21	13	120	2	0	116	11	18	588	
Comptroller																						
Covington	16	2	4	3	0	16	10	12	8	3	4	1	5	11	24	1	0	30	2	6	158	
Sheppard	69	18	16	8	41	57	3	52	72	22	49	17	21	23	144	2	3	154	17	13	801	
Terrill	24	6	7	4	3	62	0	20	25	8	20	2	10	15	54	1	0	43	4	22	330	
Land Commissioner																						
Hawkins	63	5	12	14	6	65	3	47	46	17												

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Frank Knox Notified of Republican Vice Presidential Nomination—Spanish Rebels Winning Victories—Third PWA Building Program.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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FACING an enthusiastic crowd that completely filled the big Chicago stadium, Col. Frank Knox received from Senator Steiner of Oregon the official notification of his nomination for the vice presidency by the Republican party.

National Chairman John Hamilton introduced the senator, who spoke briefly but forcefully and with his customary eloquence. As Colonel Knox stepped forward to deliver his speech of acceptance he was greeted by a roar of applause that continued for many minutes. His fellow citizens were glad to express their gratification for the honor done him, and the thousands from outside Chicago were no less warm in their appreciation of the candidate. In the streets surrounding the stadium was another vast throng of people who, unable to get into the building, listened to the proceedings as broadcast by a loud-speaker system.

Unlike Governor Landon, Colonel Knox devoted much of his address to the alleged failures of the Roosevelt administration which, he said, had the most glorious opportunity in the history of the nation but ignored its responsibility, failed in its job and defaulted in its obligations.

"From the day that it took office," he declared, "it embarked on a series of hysterical experiments on the economic life of a burdened people. At a time when universal co-operation was a necessity it initiated a campaign of abuse and vilification of business men. At a time when the credit of the country should have been strengthened it inaugurated a policy of credit adulteration and currency experiment that demoralized foreign trade and frightened domestic finance. It set up a system of regimentation of industry that reduced production and prevented re-employment. By coercion of congress it forced the passage of reform measures so recklessly drawn that they hamstrung the revival of enterprise and paralyzed the renewal of investment. It installed a regimentation of agriculture that destroyed food and reduced foreign markets and increased the cost of living and multiplied the expense of relief.

"At a time when private industry was struggling desperately for a new start it set up governmental enterprise to compete with private business. At a time when the burden of taxation was already hard to bear it embarked on a policy of squandering public funds and increasing the weight of taxes. At a time when united effort and mutual good-will would have completed recovery it promoted sectional hatred and class strife. At a time when returning business confidence was ending depression it began a campaign to terrorize business and subjugate the banks. At a time when confidence in the character of government was vital it established a spoils system. At a time when the economic system was worn and emaciated it performed major surgical operations upon the industrial body to see what was inside. It adopted an economic philosophy of scarcity and forced it upon a hungry and distressed people. . . .

"No one can define the New Deal or even describe it. But we know what it means. It means federal control over local business, over local bank credit, over local wages, over local conditions of work. It leads to federal regimentation of the labor, the business, and the home of every American citizen. It leads to price-fixing and production control by federal authority. It leads inevitably to the extinction of the small business man, to the end of free enterprise in America."

Before the ceremonies started there were four big parades, converging at the stadium; and elaborate musical programs were provided both inside and outside the building.

THE WEEKLY crop report and weather summary of the Department of Agriculture revealed that the drought and high temperature were playing havoc with the corn crop in most of the leading producing states. In some sections there will not even be fodder and over a much larger area no grain will be obtained this year. There were good rains, however, in parts of the central and eastern areas and improvement was noted there in both corn and pasture.

The present drought in Iowa, the department said, has caused greater damage to corn than that of 1934. The summary reported almost complete destruction of the crop in two southern and two west-

ern tiers of counties, with serious damage in some other sections. Threshing of winter wheat revealed expected yields, the report said, but spring wheat conditions were termed disappointing.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ended his 437 mile cruise when his yacht docked at Campobello Island, New Brunswick, where he has a summer home. He shaved off the side-whiskers he had grown to surprise his wife and mother and went ashore for a picnic and a reception with members of his family and friends in the summer colony of the island. Canadian Royal Mounted police joined with the American secret service men in guarding the distinguished visitor.

Mr. Roosevelt remained at Campobello only two days and then took a special train to Quebec, where he visited with Lord Tweedsmuir, governor general of Canada.

GEN. FRANCISCO FRANCO'S rebel forces in Spain, according to late reports, were pressing the government troops seriously and winning some bloody encounters.

This despite the claims of Madrid that the Fascists had been checked. The rebel columns advancing on the capital from the south were reported to be threatening communications between Madrid and the eastern sea-coast at Valencia and Alicante, chief sources of the government's food supplies. Indeed, it was announced by the insurgent radio station at Seville that the garrison at Valencia had revolted and gone over to the rebels. Leaders of the insurgents claimed they held Huelva, important seaport, and all the territory between Seville and the Portuguese border. The loyalists directed a strong attack on Saragossa but advices from the front reaching Perpignan, France, said their three columns were ambushed by the rebels in a narrow canyon and lost perhaps 2,000 killed. General Caballero commanded the insurgents in that action.

General Franco has been quoted as saying the revolution, when successful, will result in a military dictatorship for the time being. The government, now a red dictatorship, has taken possession of all church property and assumed control of all industry and agriculture. It also has confiscated the merchant marine to form a defense fleet. The loyalists were encouraged by victories in and around San Sebastian.

Claude G. Bowers, American ambassador to Spain, was cut off from communication with the summer quarters of his embassy at San Sebastian for several days, being himself at his summer residence in Fuentarrabia, close to the French border. He finally got in touch with the embassy and removed the staff to his villa. Mr. Bowers also provided safe haven for a number of other foreign diplomats and their families. He said he had ascertained that not a single American had been injured in the civil war. American warships and liners were utilized to evacuate all the Americans in ports where their lives were in danger.

Later Ambassador Bowers and his staff went aboard the cruiser Cayuga, taking with them some of the American refugees.

TWO MEMBERS of the American Olympic boxing squad failed to take warning from the fate of Eleanor Holm Jarrett and broke training rules soon after their arrival in Berlin. Roy Davis, manager of the boxers, advised that they be sent home, and the American Olympic committee so ordered. The two delinquents were Joe J. Church, featherweight, of Batavia, N. Y., and Howell King, welterweight, of Detroit. Their places on the team were filled by Theodore E. Kara and Chester Rudecki, both of Chicago.

EMPHASIS is placed on smaller scale projects to be completed speedily, in the third building program of the public works administration, which was opened by the allotment of \$22,742,034 by President Roosevelt. It includes 352 projects in 37 states, and the largest of these is a courthouse for New York city to cost the government \$4,835,000. The average allotment is only \$64,323.

Secretary Ickes, PWA administrator, said that, in addition to 45 per cent donation, PWA will lend \$2,142,000 to help communities defray their 55 per cent share of the cost. President Roosevelt has ordered that all projects be commenced by October 1, 1936, reach a peak by the end of the year and be completed by October 1, 1937.

UNOFFICIALLY, Germany admits that she is re-fortifying Helgoland, the Gibraltar of the North sea which was demilitarized by the treaty of Versailles. The report that the Nazis were taking this action was brought up in the English house of commons and Foreign Secretary Eden said the government did not intend to deal separately with the question, hoping for a fresh effort for European peace "in which Germany would play a full part." He hinted that Great Britain would let the affair pass without comment as one of Germany's "minor affronts." It was believed France would take the same stand.

SENATOR VIC DONAHEY of Ohio, while fishing in Chesapeake bay, was struck by lightning, and painfully but not dangerously injured. The bolt hit and split the mast of his launch, ran along the rail and burned the senator's hands badly.

Another senator, Robert Reynolds of North Carolina, was among a group of tourists who were robbed by bandits near Taxco, Mexico. The victims lost their money, watches and jewelry but were not otherwise abused.

IOWA Republicans nominated Barry Halden of Chariton, editor and American Legion leader, for the United States senate seat made vacant by the death of Louis Murphy. His Democratic opponent is Guy M. Gillette.

The state Farmer-Labor party delegates met in Des Moines and named former Senator Smith Wildman Brookhart as their candidate for the seat. Until recently he has been connected with the New Deal farm organization.

In Oklahoma's runoff primary young Representative Josh Lee won the Democratic nomination for United States senator, badly defeating Gov. E. W. Marland. Lee's Republican opponent is Herbert K. Hyde.

SIR HENRY WELLCOME, who was born in a log cabin in Wisconsin 83 years ago and who became one of England's greatest scientists and explorers, died in London following an operation. His scientific achievements ranged from the establishment of physiological laboratories to pioneering in the field of archaeological survey through the use of airplanes. He won the Royal Humane society life saving medal in 1885 and as late as 1927 founded the Lady Stanley Maternity hospital in Uganda, Central Africa.

MORE than 100,000 persons stood in silence at Vimy, France, as King Edward VIII of England unveiled the magnificent memorial built by France to commemorate the heroic capture of Vimy Ridge by the Canadian forces in April, 1917. After greeting President Lebrun of France in French, the king said:

"We raise this memorial to Canadian warriors. It is an inspired expression in stone chiseled by a skillful Canadian hand of Canada's salute to her fallen sons. It marks the scene of feats of arms which history will long remember and Canada can never forget. And the ground it covers is the gift of France to Canada."

The dedication culminated ten years of labor and an expenditure of about \$1,000,000 on erection of the memorial. The work was completed after earlier delays in construction because of difficulties in finding the 7,000 to 8,000 tons of special stone required.

Walter S. Allard, Toronto architect and sculptor who designed the monument for the Canadian battlefields memorial commission, supervised the preparations for the unveiling.

DIRECTOR ROBERT FECHNER reports that nearly 13,000 members of the Civilian Conservation Corps left that organization during June to accept private employment, and he said this was largely attributable to the general improvement in business conditions, and in part to the practical education given the men.

The exact number discharged in June was 12,995, the largest group to quit since the corps was reduced to a maximum of 350,000.

THE Queen Mary, Cunard White Star line's great liner, set a new transatlantic record in her latest crossing to New York, taking the blue ribbon of the sea from the Normandie of the French line. Her time from Cherbourg breakwater to Ambrose lightship was four days, eight hours and thirty-seven minutes. This beat Normandie's record by three hours and five minutes, but Queen Mary's course was somewhat shorter than that taken by her rival, and the latter still holds the speed by hour record.

ACCORDING to announcement by a Polish news agency which is generally considered to be the mouthpiece of the Polish foreign office, an accord has been reached between Berlin and Warsaw on the policies to be followed in the Free City of Danzig. The Nazis are said to have agreed to give explanations that will take the sting out of recent incidents in the city.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.



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Washington—There seems to be

little doubt any longer that Presi-

dent Roosevelt is

To Lure Farm Vote

getting ready to

spring a new sur-

prise among his

many surprises and that he will

employ it to wean away as much

of the farm vote from Governor

Landon of Kansas as is possible.

The President usually has a card

up his sleeve, that he can pull

out with a flourish and one that, on

the surface at least, carries very

convincing prospects in the particu-

lar line he has chosen.

In this instance, it seems rather well established that you may expect the President to come forward shortly with a brand new proposition for greater co-operative effort between the farmers and the city consumers. He is likely to present this new proposition—some of his critics have been unkind enough to describe it as a new rabbit from the hat—in a dressing that will be quite alluring. It is not clear yet just when the new plan will be offered by the President and his New Deal associates, but the guess can be made that it will come in time to permit a full exposition of the

program by the New Dealers in

advance of election. By the same

token, it is apparent that the Presi-

dent's 1936 promises for the farm-

ers will be disclosed late enough so

that the Republicans will have little

time to pick it to pieces.

The tip-off on the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is developing another farm program comes in Mr. Secretary Wallace's latest book "Whose Constitution." Of course, the secretary's observations may not be charged directly to the President. Nevertheless, it is the opinion of many of us who have watched the New Deal wheels go around that the secretary of agriculture usually leads the procession in offering new suggestions for New Deal activities.

Secretary Wallace is a candid man and his frankness continuously has been of an engaging sort. For the reason that he is of this type, I think it can be said usually that his views reflect what is going on beneath the surface. That is, his views ordinarily serve as a trial balloon, whether the secretary realizes it or not, and if they are watched closely, an accurate forecast of what is coming may be made.

It might have been that the secretary's book would have escaped attention as a vehicle carrying a message from the inner circle of New Dealers except for one line that was tucked away in the Democratic platform, or the platform adopted by the Philadelphia con-

vention.

The sentence in the platform with which the secretary's book may properly be connected reads: "We will act to secure to the consumer fair value, honest sales and a decreasing spread between the price he pays and the price the producer receives."

Some observers here have linked that proposition with a thought that Mr. Roosevelt proposes to organize not only co-operatives among the farmers but to link those co-operatives with similar co-operatives among the consumers. The conviction held by these individuals is that Mr. Roosevelt, astute politician that he is, is seeking to kill two birds with one stone. In other words, they contend that his plan will be thrown out as an inducement for the farmers to support his policies and re-elect him and that when he deals with the voters in great industrial areas he will point out to them the possibility of cheaper food in this manner.

It is to be remembered in connection with the reported new farm program that Mr. Roosevelt has sent a commission to Europe to study the co-operative idea. There has been no fanfare, no blare of trumpets about the departure of these men, each being an avowed New Dealer and each one being thoroughly dependable. That is, they are men who can be depended upon to present the facts they gather in true New Deal light. They have been in Europe now about a month. It is expected they will remain at least one month longer. If, then, they take a month to write what we can expect another New Deal farm program, based upon the co-operative idea, to emerge from the White House around October 1. It is just 30 days from that date to the election.

We now have had acceptance speeches by both Mr. Roosevelt and Governor Landon, his opponent. To

the extent that

the keynote

speeches of the national con-

ventions indicate the trend of mind

of the party workers and to the ex-

tent that the acceptance speeches

tell in a way the deeply root-

ed views of the candidates, the is-

sues of the campaign are drawn.

Of course, it has frequently been

the case that the issues of July are

not the issues that decide the elec-

tion in November. There are those

students of politics who are saying

this year that the questions dis-

cussed by President Roosevelt and

Governor Landon in their accept-

ance speeches are going to have

very little to do with the decision

of the voters three months hence.

I can report only on a consensus

among political authorities on this

point. That consensus seems to

be that Mr. Landon is going to

stick to discussion of the major

problems as he sees them and that

Mr. Roosevelt's strategy will be

governed entirely by whatever

changes take place in campaign

conditions.

In other words, these writers in

Washington who have gone through

many a harried political battle,

seem to feel that Mr. Roosevelt's

campaign strategy is going to be

exactly like the policies he has fol-

lowed in his present administra-

tion. By that I mean, to quote the

President's own words, that "If one

thing fails, we will try something

else."

There is the conviction among

these same writers that Governor

SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN

By Channing Pollock

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—16—

"You were right in the beginning," Pat said. "There was only one thing to do. Father saw Kelly alive after his husband left him, and we should have said so."

"I can't stand seeing Peggy," Pat continued. "Was that what you had in mind when you sent her here? Anyway, it's too terrible. She comes down to breakfast, looking—well, you know, you knew about trouble like that—all night long—alone—and I didn't. I do now, and we've got to 'come clean.'"

"I don't think it matters," Barry replied. "I still think we can free Jack without that."

"How soon?"

"By next Wednesday."

Pat nodded.

"All right," she said. "We'll wait until Wednesday."

Barry had never seen her more charming.

As they walked down the beach, to say that you ever going to confess how you found out about me?"

Pat laughed.

"That was too easy. The night of Marian's visit, you told me you'd taken the name Barry Gilbert. And it had a curiously familiar sound. After a moment, I remembered that I'd once seen an actor called Barry Gilbert in a war picture."

"And then?"

"Then you shut your hand in the door. The expression of mingled surprise and pain in your face—that was what had kept the picture and the actor in my mind. You were the man who'd come out of the drinking place, laughing and talking, and been shot. I was sure of that—just as sure as I was that you'd crushed your fingers deliberately to keep us from knowing that, unlike the Jack Riddler you were supposed to be, you couldn't play a violin any more than you could play Hamlet."

"I'm glad you found out," Barry said. "I'm glad I haven't been deceiving you, at all events."

They had reached the railroad buildings.

"Pat!" Jack called. "Pat! We've finished."

"Jacky! You mustn't call Miss Hamblet Pat!"

"Everybody else does."

"I like it." Patricia came to the rescue. "We're Pat and Peg to each other now; why shouldn't I be Pat to Jacky?"

It was almost a miracle, Barry decided. Was this the same girl of whom, only a couple of months ago, her father had said, "Pat, for short, though it takes courage to call her that."

The change wasn't all his doing, or Peg's. Something else had contributed to softening Pat, and making her sweeter and lovelier. It was ironic, Barry felt, and bitter—that she should be the loveliest when he was losing her. What of his plan to come back for her—"Some day, when I've made good!" A girl like that might marry an ex-convict; she certainly couldn't marry an ex-con.

Barry drove back to town Sunday evening without having put anybody's house in order. He had dined with the Hamblets, and gone over there in the morning "to see Jacky start for his ride."

"Well, our trial's set for two weeks from today," said Winslow when Barry called at his office Monday morning.

"I'm still hoping there won't be any trial."

"Meaning that you think you've got Mrs. Kelly?"

That was the question Barry had dreaded. Winslow's frank amusement at his "sleuthing" nettled him, and made him feel foolish. Especially now that he was compelled to admit, "No; I'm afraid you were right about Mrs. Kelly. She slept at her sister's that night."

"Well, then," Peter asked, "who's the latest candidate?"

"Do you remember reading me your cross examination of the Filipino?"

"A new notes for it—yes."

"You found a lot of holes in the boy's story?"

"Yes."

But Peter was still amused.

"Well, I've got a few more," Barry said, "and a motive."

He sat down, and Peter opposite him. Barry repeated what Evans had told him of the dinner with Nolan.

"Well," Peter remarked, at the end, "that settles the case against Rogers."

"You think so?"

"Obviously. If Nolan sticks to his story, we say Nolan's testimony establishes that the decanter was downstairs all the time Rogers was upstairs. But we've got to make the jury believe it."

"Or the district attorney."

Winslow shook his head.

"The district attorney wouldn't move for dismissal of an indictment on that evidence."

"But—"

"You're perfectly sure that the Filipino killed Kelly," Winslow went on.

"I'm not. And the district attorney wouldn't be. The Filipino was angry. And the decanter was downstairs. That's all there really is to that story."

"And Kelly was alive an hour after Rogers left."

"That's what we've got to prove to the jury. My own guess is that the decanter had been carried into the dining room when the murderer entered the house."

"After Nolan went home?"

"Yes, and after the Filipino went to

By Channing Pollock

"How about faking an alibi?"
"You reminded me it could be done," Barry went on.

Ernie turned suddenly.
"Ever strike you as queer?" he asked, "that nobody ever connected Kelly's murder with the Jefferson Street grub?"

Barry couldn't trust himself to reply.
Barry rose.

Peter had picked a glove off his desk, and was turning it right side out.
"Have you ever thought of Luis Morano?" Barry asked.

Winslow let the glove fall.

"Why?"
"He seems to have had some reason for hating Kelly."

"You mean that row in the Cocoanut Bar?" Peter said. "Oddly enough, that's why I haven't thought of Morano. He was telephoning me from the Cocoanut Bar—about the row—at the time of the murder."

The conversation was drifting into safer channels, and, relieved, Barry let it flow on.

"As a matter of fact," Harwood resumed, "someone was—very sore. He called me up, the day of the murder, and offered to squeal. He wouldn't give me his name, but he said he'd be here, at ten-thirty that night, to deliver the goods on Kelly."

"And then?"

"Then he didn't show up."

"Somebody got to him."

"Probably. And then somebody killed Kelly."

Barry asked, "Is that the clue you had in mind when you said, 'Tell Winslow I may have a tip for him some day?'"

Harwood nodded.

"Yes, but, as I remarked later, that guy who phoned might have been anybody. I didn't have a darn thing to go on except that he had a soft voice and a funny impediment in his speech."

"And then—"

"Then you told me about Morano, and I went to the Cocoanut Bar. The guy that phoned me was Morano, all right. But what does that mean? Not a thing, maybe. If Morano did hop in his car at one o'clock that night—"

He paused.

"I've got a dozen men on this trail. Now, I'm going to send somebody to Morristown. Not you. They know you. Your job is to lay low, Morano hasn't the faintest idea who I am. I told him I came from Grand Rapids. But—"

The city editor was pacing the floor. "My God, how this picture begins fitting together," he cried. "Morano threatens to spill the beans. Someone tells Kelly, Kelly goes to the Cocoanut Bar. With two strong-arm men. Why? To silence a squealer. That was around eight o'clock, and, at ten-thirty, the squealer didn't squeal. Why? Because Kelly had something on him."

Barry was on his feet, too, now.

"Something in writing," he said.

"Sure! The paper he accused Peggy Rogers of trying to steal."

"Yes," Barry went on, "and get this: somebody did try. Violet Fane, probably. Peggy Rogers says Violet had just left the table when the row started. And that Luis was talking to VI, outside the dressing rooms, just before that."

"—What did he say? He said, 'I'll send this dame to jail, and you to the hot spot.' And you can't send a man to the electric chair for picking pockets."

"No."

"But you might, if you knew of something else he'd done, and had the proof of it. There was a paper, and it had disappeared when the body was found. Who got it? Morano. And not in the Cocoanut Bar, because it was still in Kelly's pocket at midnight."

Harwood laid down his pipe.

"How do you know that?"

"Somebody told me."

"Jack Rogers?"

"No."

Harwood's eyes narrowed.

"Was it Judge Hambidge?"

Barry didn't answer.

"If Winslow's shielding anyone it's Judge Hambidge," Harwood said.

Judge Hambidge, or someone close to him, I've been thinking that ever since you put the idea in my head. The Judge has always been a straight shooter. Why did he write that decision? Was that paper a threat to him, too?"

Barry said, "I don't know."

"I don't either. But I'm going to find out before Saturday."

"Can I help?"

Ernie looked at him.

"No," he replied, curiously. "For the present, I want you to keep out of this."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Junior League

The Junior League originated among a small group of young women in New York city who in 1900 sent a large number of roses from party to party to hospital. Later they and others banded together "for mutual benefit and the good of the community." From giving entertainments for the benefit of a college settlement they extended their activities to many other forms of social aid. Similar organizations of young women were formed in other cities out of which grew a national association of leagues, each interested in its particular ways in the educational, cultural and civic conditions of its community and in volunteer charitable and other service.

You mean Morano's message to Winslow?"

"Yes. Luis might have sent that at one o'clock, and still be in time for the murder."

"Is there any chance that Luis didn't send it?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"It occurs to me that Peter might be shielding someone."

"Whom? Morano?" Harwood shook his head. "Winslow isn't that kind of a lawyer. As a matter of fact, I know Morano phoned him."

"Who told you?"

"Violet Fane."

"Then you've been to the Cocoanut Bar?"

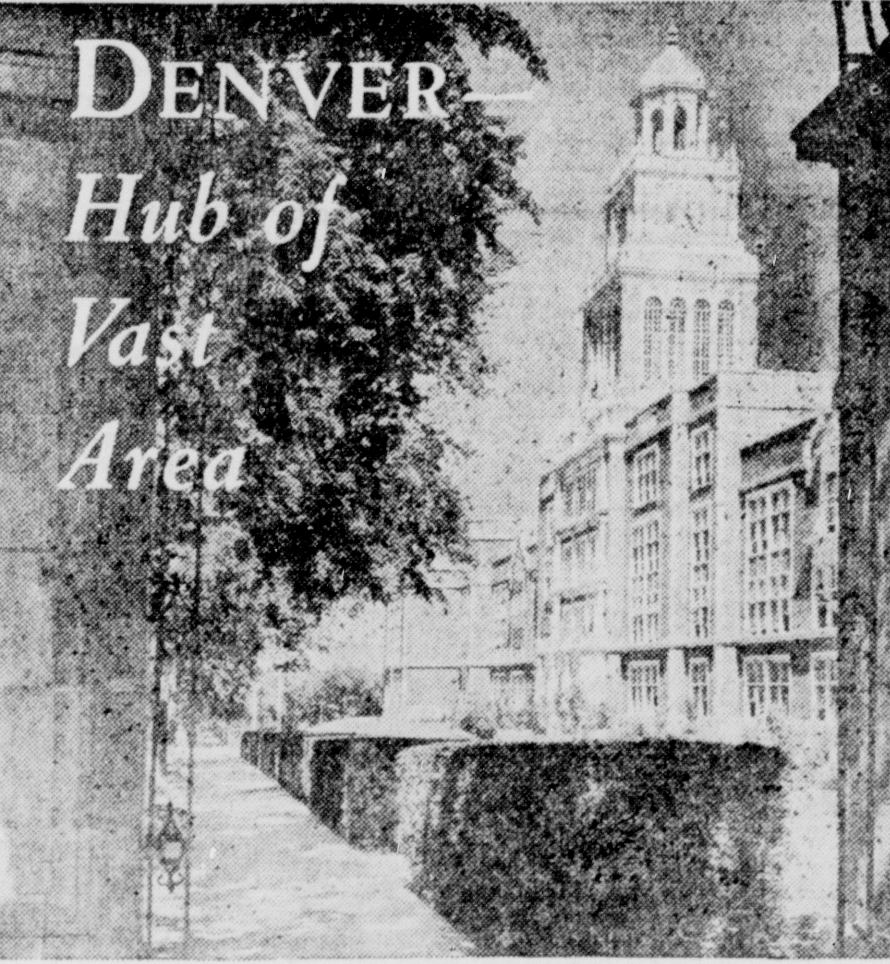
"Yes. I went Saturday, and met all your cronies. Miss Fane says Luis followed Peggy Rogers around to the police station, and then came back to the Bar, and called up his lawyer, and drove to Morristown."

"At one o'clock?"

"Yes."

Palace Is Tenement

Some 3,000 of the 32,000 people of Split, one of the seaports of Yugoslavia, live within the walls of the Diocletian palace, which covers nearly nine acres and is one of the largest private residences ever built.



Eastern High School, an Example of Denver's Fine Educational Buildings.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

WHEN you enter Denver, Colorado, you come to the urban hub of nearly one-fifth of the United States.

A state capital, a great western city, a gateway to the mountains—all these Denver is and more. Spokes of influence extend from it into the entire Rocky Mountain area, and into large regions of the adjoining plains states as well, making it the financial, commercial, and industrial center of a vast area. No other city in the United States with a quarter-million population is so far removed—500 miles or more—from all other big cities.

Naturally, the people of this great region turn to Denver, whether they are out for business or pleasure, for a commercial fight or a recreational frolic. It's a habit of long standing. The miners started it when they came every so often to the rough little town that was Denver in the sixties to spend some of their gold for supplies and the rest in more or less riotous living.

Later, when great riches were made in gold and silver and cattle, the fortunate ones moved to Denver and built the mansions and hotels and business blocks that started the solid structure of the city. Globe-trotters, adventurers, and capitalists flocked to Denver in the seventies and eighties. Many "younger sons" of the British nobility and several Britons with well-known titles made the city their headquarters for extensive cattle operations, and gave glittering parties at the old Windsor hotel and the American house that have not faded from Denver's memory.

Barry was on his feet, too, now.

"Something in writing," he said.

"Sure! The paper he accused Peggy Rogers of trying to steal."

"Yes," Barry went on, "and get this: somebody did try. Violet Fane, probably. Peggy Rogers says Violet had just left the table when the row started. And that Luis was talking to VI, outside the dressing rooms, just before that."

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Get
The habit
Of buying by
The ads in this paper.
You'll find it both convenient
And to your profit in the long run.

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME
AT THE PLAZA BAR.

Hondo Lumber Co. sells the
Kelvinator electric refrigerator.

PLUMBING AND TIN WORK OF
ALL KINDS. BALZEN & DEGRODT.

ALL THE POPULAR MAKES OF
BOTTLE BEER AT THE PLAZA
BAR AND CAFE.

For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W. Speece, at residence opposite north-west corner of courthouse.

DR. TAYLOR, DENTIST, OFFICE AT RESIDENCE (1 block E. of courthouse). PHONE 39.

Jim Hall spent the week-end with his family here, returning Sunday evening to his work near Spofford where he is doing bridge work for the S. P.

H. E. Hayes, Attorney-at-Law, Surveyor's Office, Courthouse, Hondo, Texas. All legal matters carefully attended to, in all courts of Texas. Manager Medina County At-strict Company.

Nestle method permanently waved hair without destroying gloss and texture of normal hair, dressed in modern individual type after shampoo and thoroughly dried will retain coiffure after necessary daily care of hair. Daily application of water to hair is detrimental to hair texture. Marinello face powder, lotions and creams are sold here and used for scientific care of face, hair and scalp, a necessity for health. LADIES BEAUTY SHOPPE.

WINDROW'S

Store News

PUT OUR NAME ON YOUR SHOPPING LIST.

WE OFFER YOU THE FOLLOWING LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

50c Ipana Tooth Paste for 39c
50c Pepsondent Tooth Paste 39c
\$1.00 Jar Ponds Cream for 83c
35c Jar Ponds Cream for 25c
35c Vicks Vapor Rub for 29c
25c Colgate's Tooth Paste 19c
45c large size Colgate's Tooth Paste for 35c
10 Cakes Perfumed Toilet Soap, 6 for 29c
A 50c Pint Fidelity Milk of Magnesia for 29c
50c Jergen's Lotion for 39c
50c Hind's Honey and Almond Cream for 39c
75c Quart Heavy Mineral Oil for 59c
\$1.50 One Gallon Pic-Ka-Nik Jug for 1.19

A SPECIAL

Listerine Tooth Paste, Brush and Travel Kit Bag for 49c
50c Pint Witch Hazel 39c
50c Pint Bay Rum 39c
50c Pint Ultra Shampoo 39c
25c Dr. West Tooth Paste, 2 for 33c
50c Prophylactic Tooth Brush and a 3c Bottle of Thyborine, both for 59c
1 Pint Verminox, Kills all insects, for 39c
A \$1.00 Gillett Razor and five blades for 49c
A \$1.00 New Gem Razor and 5 blades for 49c
1 Quart Oil, Floor and Furniture Polish for 25c
1 Pint Nysceptol Mouth Wash for 39c
25c Tube Phillip's Tooth Paste and a silver-plated Ladie for 25c
50c Tek Tooth Brush for 39c
25c Tooth Brush for 19c
\$2.50 Portable Fountain Syringe for 1.98
\$1.50 Fountain Syringe 79c
50c Bath Powder for 39c
And many other BARGAINS
Come in and Shop.

The most important part of our business is the filling of your Doctor's Prescriptions.
Bring them to us.

LET US BE YOUR DRUGGIST

Windrow's
PHARMACY

In business for your health since 1898

SHIPMENTS FROM HONDO.

During the fiscal year for freight shipments at the local shipping point (which includes loadings from Dunlay also), which closes with July 31st, included the following car lots:

Corn	311
Broomcorn	56
Hegari	46
Maize	36

During the same period only 187 bales of cotton were shipped. This was the lowest shipment since cotton became a regular crop around Hondo, and compares with an even 800 bales shipped the previous year—a short crop itself.

The month of July just passed showed a rush to move out old corn, as eleven cars of the above went out last month. So also did eight cars of the broomcorn.

July shipments were:

Corn	11 cars
Broomcorn	8 cars
Guano	1 car
Mutton Sheep	2 cars

The mutton sheep were shipped to Los Angeles, California.

As all these crops have brought reasonably fair prices the financial depression has been materially eased on many of our people and if the new crops now being harvested bring good prices conditions will be greatly relieved.

"COLLEEN" NEW MUSICAL AT COLONIAL.

A topnotch cast is featured in the First National musical comedy, "Colleen", which shows Friday and Saturday nights at the Colonial, and includes Dick Powell, Ruby Keeler, Jack Oakie, Joan Blondell, Hugh Herbert, Louise Fazenda, Paul Draper and Marie Wilson. Hugh Herbert, eccentric millionaire, buys a bankrupt clothes shop for Joan Blondell, chocolate dipper. His nephew, Dick Powell, attempting to rescue his uncle from his foolish investment, meets the shop's bookkeeper, Ruby Keeler, and falls. She puts the shop on a paying basis, quarrels with Dick and leaves for Europe. Dick is aboard the same ship, piloting his uncle to Europe. Dick and Ruby sing and dance themselves into a reconciliation.

SEE US FOR GALVANIZED TANKS. BALZEN & DEGRODT, tf.

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Printing

Embossing

Lithographing

Blank Book Binding

Call at the Anvil Herald office.

Or ring telephone No. 127.

JOHN DEERE SULKY HAY RAKES. LEINWEBER'S.

FOR SALE—Horse and saddle, OSCAR NESTER, D'Hanis, Texas. 4c

No ice to bother with. Try Kelvinator. Hondo Lumber Co. tf.

L. J. Brucks, lawyer, is now located next to Beal's Barber Shop. tf

Flowers for all occasions. Order from ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY.

NONE BETTER—BUDWEISER BEER, DRAFT OR BOTTLE AT PLAZA BAR.

E. R. Finck, railroad agent at D'Hanis, was a business visitor at Hondo Wednesday.

AMBULANCE SERVICE anywhere, DAY or NIGHT. John A. Berger, Funeral Director. Phone 75. er.

Mr. Earl Walker of San Antonio was a business visitor here Thursday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Walker and children, Gwendolyn and Earl, Jr., who visited with Miss Lillian Brucks and Miss Octavia Davis.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—16-ft. Soda Fountain. Will trade for clear city or acreage property; worth the money. No farm wanted. \$600, easy terms. What have you to offer? ARTHUR HALBERT, North Uvalde, Texas. 2tc.

Mr. and Mrs. August Jungman and granddaughter, Joylin Mechler, of LaCoste visited with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rieber and family last Thursday, and were accompanied home by Miss Threasa Jungman, who spent the past week here, at Upper Hondo and Tarpley visiting relatives.

Our business is printing and we can print most anything wanted. If you want engraving, embossing, lithographing, any kind of blank books, or if you want office supplies in quantity, call at the Anvil Herald office, examine our samples, consult our catalogs and let us order your wants for you. We are agents for American Printing Company, Galveston, large producers and dealers.

tf.

The ball club as a whole displayed real rare form during the tournament, having won three out of four games played against some of the strongest clubs of Southwest Texas.

BRONCHOS WIN HONORS IN SAN ANTONIO TOURNAMENT.

The Hondo Bronchos, piloted by J. G. Barry, blanked the Luling Redwings 4 to 0 Sunday night to capture third place honors in the San Antonio Semi-Pro baseball tournament. The Broncos were awarded \$75 for show money. Besides winning third place, the Hondo team, wearing the High School Owls' uniforms, was honored with a silver cup as a trophy for having the best dressed ball club on the field.

Clifford Sadler, Hondo's ace pitcher, won the pitching trophy for having the best earned run average of the tournament. Sadler pitched a five-hit game against the Bell Furnace men on Wednesday night, with no earned runs chalked up against him. After doing relief pitching in Saturday's game with Kelly Field, he returned to the mound Sunday night to blank the strong Luling Redwings. His average of pitching a little better than 22 innings without allowing an earned run entitled him to the trophy.

The ball club as a whole displayed real rare form during the tournament, having won three out of four games played against some of the strongest clubs of Southwest Texas.

IS YOUR INSURANCE MAN, ONE WHO LIVES AMONG YOU; OR ONE JUST PASSING THRU?

For Every Form of Insurance See O. H. MILLER, Hondo, Texas, Since 1907.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY MEETS.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Lutheran Church met at the home of Mrs. Ben Oefinger Wednesday afternoon, at which time Rev. W. C. Leibfirth, the pastor, spoke on the subject, "Archaeology and The Bible". During the business session it was decided to have a dinner sometime in October, the date to be set later. Mrs. Felix Batot and Mrs. Aug. Schroeder were put on the flower committee for the month.

The hostess served delicious refreshments of cake and ice cream. The members and guests present were Mesdames Annie Stiegler, Geo. Bendele, Sr., Alice Reinhart, F. R. Grube, Ben Graff, Arnold Breiten, Mrs. Felix Batot and Mrs. Aug. Schroeder were put on the flower committee for the month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fly returned Sunday from Buda and Austin where they spent the week. They had accompanied their daughter, Mrs. K. C. Barton, and children, to their home in Buda after having had them as guests here for several days.

THE MOST CONVENIENT LOCATION IN HONDO—L. F. LAAKE'S BARBER SHOP, CORNER NORTH FRONT AND BANDERA. FIRST CLASS BARBERING UNDER THE BEST OF SANITARY CONDITIONS. YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED.

tf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fly had as their guests recently Mr. and Mrs. Graham Rodgers and Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Fly and family of Crystal City. Also their guests for several days were Mrs. Wallace McIlhenny and two sons of Los Angeles, Calif., and Mrs. Lena Saathoff, Faye Iris Carter and Lena Lena Karm.

The next meeting of the Society will be with Mrs. Robert Richter.

AGED MAN DEAD.

Mr. Samuel B. Morelock, aged 79 years, died at 7 P. M. Wednesday, August 5, 1936, at the home of Mrs. O. Haralson. The aged man had been in failing health for several months and on Monday of this week he was brought from his home in D'Hanis to Hondo for medical attention.

The deceased was a native of Tennessee and prior to moving to Medina County he resided in Brown County, Texas. For the past eighteen years he has made his home in D'Hanis, residing with his son, Mr. F. A. Morelock. Survivors are four sons and two daughters. Mrs. Morelock preceded her husband in death a little more than a year ago.

The body will be taken overland today by Mr. John A. Horger, local mortician, to Alice, Texas, where funeral services will be held this afternoon.

The bereaved family has the sympathy of their Medina County friends.

NEW CROP GRAIN SHIPMENTS BEGIN.

Shipment of new crop grain sorghum began yesterday, August 6, when Messrs. Grube and Chapman, wholesale and retail grain and feed dealers of Hondo, shipped the first car of threshed hegari. The shipment consisted of 60,000 pounds and was loaded in bulk without sacking in a freight car. Its ultimate destination is Kansas City. While the price paid the farmers is private, it is understood that they realized a good price. While the acreage of this grain this year was not as large as last year the yield is unusually fine and if present prices hold up for the entire crop it should bring considerable cash to the producers.

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BOB CAT GRILL

Hondo State Bank Building

Regular Meals and Short Orders

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

FIREMEN'S BENEFIT BALL

August 22nd

Fair Grounds - Hondo

Come and Help the Boys

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, AUGUST 8th and 9th

RHYTHM MASTERS RADIO ORCHESTRA

FREE DANCE SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

FREE WIENIE ROAST SUNDAY—6:30 to 8

DANCE UNTIL 2

WHERE IT'S COOL

The Anvil Herald

Published weekly—Every Friday—by
THE FLETCHER DAVIS
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ANNE DAVIS, Editor.
MRS. ROBERTA DAVIS,
Assistant Editor.
FLETCHER DAVIS,
Managing Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Hondo,
Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR.
With Fletcher's Farming, \$1.75.

HONDO, TEXAS, AUGUST 7, 1936

LACOSTE LEDGERETTES.

From The LaCoste Ledger.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weik and
daughters, Lucille and Pauline, and
son, Edward, of San Antonio were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Salzman and family here Friday
evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Christilles and
son from San Antonio were the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Christilles
and children here Sunday. They
were accompanied home by Paul
Christilles, Jr., who will visit with
them this week.

Mrs. Emily Jungman of Macdona
and daughter, Mrs. W. J. Deckert,
and grandchildren, Robert and Kathryn
Ruth Henderson, of San Antonio
left last Saturday morning for
a ten days' visit with Mrs. Jungman's
daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and
Mrs. A. A. Batot at Del Rio.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Jungman and
daughter, Miss Hazel, attended the
82nd Anniversary Jubilee of the A.
B. Frank Company in San Antonio
last Thursday. The company served
their customer guests a fine luncheon
followed by sightseeing trips and
complimentary tickets to shows and
the ball game.

Postmasters A. E. Jungman of La-
Coste, R. Lawrence Brucks of Hondo,
Alphonse Boog of D'Hanis and Joe
H. Steinle of Dunlay attended the
33rd Annual Convention of the Texas
Branch, National League of Dis-
trict Postmasters, in San Antonio on
July 23, 24 and 25. They report
fine convention and heard many ad-
dresses made by able speakers on
various phases of the postal service.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletus A. Batto and
little son from Tarpyle were visiting
relatives here over the week-end. On
Saturday evening they were the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. August Jung-
man at the Sauz, and on Sunday, in
company of Mr. and Mrs. Edward
Schmidt from here, they visited with
Mr. and Mrs. William Zinsmeyer and
baby.

Mrs. A. P. Parma and sons, who
have been on a several weeks' vaca-
tion with homefolks at LaGrange,
and joined by Mr. Parma the past
week, returned home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. F. Krause and Mrs. E. H.
Parsons and daughter from Atascosa
were visiting Mrs. Philomena Krause
and daughter, Mrs. R. J. Mangold,
here Tuesday.

Mrs. Edmund Keller was a San
Antonio visitor Wednesday.

Leo Zinsmeyer was a San Antonio
visitor Monday.

Ernest Rihn from Spindletop was
a visitor here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lemon were
Alamo City visitors Tuesday.

R. J. Wanjura from Lytle was a
business visitor here Friday.

Mrs. M. A. Mechler and children
from the Sauz were visitors here
Monday.

Albert Biediger from Spindletop
was a LaCoste visitor Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Jungman is spending
the week with relatives at Schulen-
burg.

Miss Emma Biediger of San An-
tonio spent the week-end with her
parents here.

Mrs. Aggie Sanders from Cuero
was the guest of Miss Pauline Hoff-
man, several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Keller left Mon-
day morning for Dallas where they
attended the Texas Centennial for a
few days, returning home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Conrad from
near Devine were visitors here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Weible from
the Sauz were LaCoste visitors Mon-
day.

Miss Theresa Mechler and Walter
Ruff from Fredericksburg were visiting
relatives and friends here the
past week-end.

Mrs. R. P. Geiger and daughter,
Miss Gladys, and Miss Evelyn Keller
were San Antonio visitors Wednes-
day of last week.

Miss Olivia Salzman is spending
the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. G.
F. Griffin and family at Atascosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Schweller
and son from Dayton, Ohio, were the
guests of Rev. Joseph Schweller here
for several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wanjura and
daughter from Lytle spent a pleasant
evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Haas here Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Keller is spending a
few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. I. G.
Harvey at Freer.

Charles Suchs, proprietor of High-
way Filling Station at Castroville,
was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lessing and
daughter, Miss Louisa, and son,
Louis, Jr., of Macdona were San An-
tonio visitor last Friday.

R. D. Bippert was a D'Hanis visitor
last Thursday. He was accom-
panied home by Mrs. Bippert and
sons who had spent the past week
with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Loessberg and
children from Goldfinch were visitors
here Monday. They were accom-
panied here by Mrs. F. W. Erck, who
had spent the past two weeks with
them.

Culled From The Castroville Page.

E. J. Balmos of Devine was a Cas-
troville visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Aug. Mangold was a San An-
tonio visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brieden and
baby from San Antonio spent Sun-
day here.

Mrs. Herbert Keller and children
from LaCoste spent Wednesday with
Mrs. Louis Schott here.

Mrs. Emil Biry underwent an op-
eration at the Medical Arts Hospital
Monday.

Mrs. Louis Stein and son and Mrs.
Oscar Tschirhart of Noonan were
Castroville visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Marty from
San Antonio spent the past week
with homefolks here.

Mrs. Harry Hans and children and
Mrs. Richard Brieden were San An-
tonio visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott from
Devine and Mr. and Mrs. Herman
Ripps from San Antonio and Mrs.
Adella Koenig spent Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier here.

Mesdames Emil Halbardier, Adella
Koenig and Alfred Schott and Fred
Wernette were San Antonio visitors
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. August L. Tschirhart
and Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Rihn and
baby were San Antonio visitors Fri-
day evening.

Mesdames C. J. Rihn and Mervin
Rihn and baby and Misses LaVerne
Rihn and Melverda Poerner were
Hondo visitors Thursday.

THE NEW IDEA OF CANCER.
MANY CASES CAN BE CURED IF
REPORTED PROMPTLY.

Bulletin No. 11

American Society for the Control of
Cancer, 1250 Sixth Avenue, New
York, N. Y.

CANCER CLINICS.

When a person suspects that he or
she has cancer the thing to do is to
apply immediately to a competent
physician or to a clinic for diagnosis
and advice. If he has a good family
physician, that is the person to go to.
If he wants to find a good physician
he should select one who stands well
among his fellows, one who occupies
a responsible position in a hospital,
or one who is recommended by some
other good doctor.

Clinics are of two kinds: Temp-
orary clinics, which are established
for a few days for the purpose of af-
fording free examination at times
when cancer weeks, health days or
other brief periods of intensive edu-
cational activities are being conduct-
ed, and permanent clinics, which are
usually connected with general hos-
pitals.

In well conducted clinic, either
temporarily or permanently estab-
lished, the patient is given the best
of scientific attention. In such
places facilities exist for diagnosis
that are far beyond the usual re-
source of private physicians. Futher-
more, in clinics there is generally a
group of physicians who are special-
ists in treating the various parts of
the body where cancer occurs. Thus,
cancer of the tongue is attended to
by a man who possesses knowledge
and skill in oral surgery. And so
with cancer of the breast and can-
cer in other locations. It is to be
noted that the skillful surgeon who
treats the cancer is one who is es-
pecially familiar with the part of the
body in which the cancer occurs.

Cancer specialists, that is, persons
who treat cancer no matter in what
location it occurs, are not at all com-
mon among persons of high standing
in the medical profession. A person
who advertises himself as a cancer
specialist is often a charlatan and
without any standing among reputa-
ble physicians.

The Time To Cure a Cancer Is
When It Is Beginning.

If you think you have any of the
symptoms described in these articles
you should be examined by your doc-
tor or at a hospital at once.

Subsequent Article—WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

IMPROVED STOCK FARM.

A 200-acre stock farm near Tar-
pley. Ninety acres in cultivation,
balance in pasture and all fenced
sheep-proof. Two wells and gas
engines and permanent running water.
Good residence with barns and out-
houses. An ideal home for a stock-
farmer. For price and terms see
either member of

HONDO LAND CO.,
Hondo, Texas.

A GOOD BUY.

A seven room house with all
modern equipment and in good re-
pair, situated on two large well lo-
cated lots, with garden, barn and
other conveniences. Twelve hundred
dollars and easy terms at low interest
on balance. If you want a good roomy
modern home see—

GOO. H. KIMMEY,
FLETCHER DAVIS.

FARM FOR SALE.

A 100-acre farm two miles west
of Hondo, chocolate and black sandy
loam soil 65 acres in cultivation, all
fenced and cross-fenced, small rent
house and good well. Easy terms at
only \$35.00 per acre. See Kimmy
Davis, Managers.

HONDO LAND CO.

We do all kinds of job printing.

STOP ITCH QUICK!

ON MONEY BACK

PALMER'S
SKIN SUCCESS
Ointment

Palmer's "Skin Success"
instantly removes such skin
ailments as: Itches, Bad Sleep, Pimples
or other skin irritations. Just apply
and get your 25c back. Aids
healing. Praised for 90 years.
Also use Palmer's "Skin Success"
Soap.

Condition Needs Double
Action Treatment

Stimulation of liver bile flow is not enough
for complete relief, but combined with in-
testinal stimulation that relieves temporary
constipation quickly sooths results are cer-
tain. Herbs a combination of herbs, com-
bines BOTH actions and so those dizzy,
headache, indigestions, gas, rundown feelings
get relieved when both liver and bowel re-
turn to normal action. Get your bottle of
Herbline from druggists.

FLY DRUG COMPANY

DEVINE NEWSLETS.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

From The Devine News.
ELEVEN CARS FARM PRODUCTS
SHIPPED LAST WEEK.

Devine swung into the new crop
shipments this week with 11 cars out
3 cars popcorn, 4 cars broomcorn and
4 cars field corn. The popcorn and
3 cars field corn are from new crop
and possibly some of the broomcorn.
Around 30,000 pounds of blackeye
peas, which sold for \$1,000, and sev-
eral cars of pinto beans have also
been marketed recently, coming from
the new crop.

Mr. Gordon McCarley is spending
a few days with her parents here be-
fore leaving with her husband for
North Texas where they will teach.

WPA APPROPRIATES \$5,000.00 BIRY SCHOOL BUILDING.

County Supt. Scheweers and an ar-
chitect from Hondo were in Devine
Monday, conferring with Sup. Wil-
lingham and J. S. Griffis regarding
plans and specifications, costs, etc.
of our new school building, and said
the WPA is about ready to go on a
\$5,000 white stone building for Biry
school. The building, they thought,
would be about the dimension of our
H. E. and cannery building, and
built with the same materials, white
limestone, plastered.

Gratefully yours,
S. A. JUNGMAN.

DEVINE MAN SUPERVISOR WPA WORK AT HONDO.

John Willie Stroud, who has been
supervisor at Hondo over WPA work
out of that town, spent a few days
at home over the week-end, and time
off duty. The Devine man likes
Hondo, he says, and likes his job
which has a fair salary and short
hours.

FROM YANCEY.

The election was held here Saturday
day at the Agriculture building.

Rev. Martin, who is pastor in
charge of the Baptist congregation
here, began a revival meeting last
Friday evening. As Rev. Crockett
was preaching in Moore last Sunday,
the Methodist congregation worshiped
with the Baptists. Rev. Martin is
an able speaker and had a very
attentive crowd at both services.

Last Friday it was our pleasure to
attend the National Postmasters'
Convention in San Antonio. A large
crowd of District Postmasters was
assembled at the Plaza Hotel.

Mr. W. N. Saathoff visited relatives
and friends here last week.

We regret to report that Mrs.
Crockett has been ill for some time.

Mrs. B. C. Wiemers left for Hondo
after an extended visit with Mrs.
Katie Muennink.

Mr. Charlie Bohmfalk of Mirando
City came to spend Sunday here
with homefolks.

CHAS. J. SCHUEHLE.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

Mindful of and grateful for your
confidence and support in the past
and pledging my best efforts to merit
a continuance of the same, I take
this means of soliciting your vote
and support for re-election to the
office of County Attorney of Medina
County at the November election.

H. E. HAASS.

FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER.

We are authorized to announce
ROBERT J. BRUCKS
as a candidate for re-election to the
office of Public Weigher of Precinct
No. 1 at the November election.

FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 3.

We are authorized to announce
BEN KOCH
as a candidate for Commissioner of
Precinct No. 3, Medina County, at
the November election. Your vote
and support is respectfully solicited.

FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1.

We are authorized to announce
ALFRED A. BADER
as a candidate for re-election to the

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, In-
somnia, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimples
Skin, get quickly relieved with AD-
LERIKA. Thorough in action yet en-
tirely gentle and safe.

Reporter.

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W. H. WINDROW, Druggist.

COLONIAL

* THE HOME OF HIGH-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT

SHOW STARTS AT 8:15 P. M.

MON.-TUES.-FRI.-SAT.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

August 7-8

RUBY KEELER

DICK POWELL

JOAN BLONDELL

— in —

"COLLEEN"

When Irish Eyes Were Smiling

They Stole His Heart Away!

ALSO SHORT SUBJECT

MON.-TUES. TUESDAY is

AUG. 10-11 BANK NIGHT.

William Boyd—Jimmy Ellison

— in —

"Three On The

Trail"

The West's most brazen gang of rascals take over a whole town . . . and gets away with it, until Hopalong Cassidy goes into action for justice and romance!

ALSO SHORT SUBJECT

TUESDAY NIGHT ONLY ONE SHOW—8:15 P. M.

\$170 UP

THREE \$50 ACCOUNTS

ONE \$20 ACCOUNT.

(No Guarantee)

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Don't Borrow

Your neighbor's

Anvil Herald

You can have one

of your own for only \$1.00

A year by subscribing now,

before the dollar-a-year rate expires.

A number of used ice boxes for

Apply to HONDO ICE CO. tfe

DISTRICT COURT.

District court convened here for the August, 1936 term, Monday, the 3rd instant. Present were the following officers:

Hon. W. D. Howe, Judge of the 34th Judicial District, presiding for Judge Lee Wallace.

K. K. Woodley, District Attorney. Emil Britsch, District Clerk. Chas. J. Schuehle, Sheriff.

Mrs. Mabel Knox, Court Stenographer.

From the minutes of the said court we compile the following:

The court empaneled the following grand jury for the term:

Walter E. Albrecht, W. A. Brucks, Elmer Haby, E. B. Haegelin, Wilfred Wernette, Eug. Kellar, Armin Bendele, M. M. Koch, Harrison Wilson, Paul Ehlinger, R. C. Blackburn and Felix Batton.

Eugene Keller was appointed foreman and Henry Crutchfield and J. G. Newton were appointed bailiffs.

Aug. 3rd R. J. Taylor vs. Sil Bigstaff. Petition of defendant for transfer of this case to United States District Court for Western District of Texas, San Antonio Division, was granted.

Bexar-Medina-Atascosa Counties Water Improvement District vs. J. E. Wilson. Amount sued for paid and case dismissed.

Mrs. Celia Barrientes vs. Candelario U. Barrientes, et al, suit for partition. Continued to allow report of commissioners.

Rolf Saathoff et al vs. Bertha Saathoff, construction of will. Dismissal at cost of plaintiff.

Lula Heath et al vs. Celesta Koehler, et al, suit for partition. Continued to next term of court to allow commissioners time to report.

August Hornung et al vs. E. A. Reiley et al, Dr. W. H. Reiley and wife, et al., granted leave to intervene.

C. G. Harris vs. San Antonio Suburban Irrigated Farms, et al. Continued.

John T. Briscoe vs. Ernest C. Brown. Continued pending settlement.

E. A. Parsons vs. Wm. Brown, et al, suit to cancel lease. Continued for service.

Aug. 4th J. E. Whiteside, et al vs. Bexar-Medina-Atascosa Counties Water Improvement District No. 1, damages. Certain exceptions sustained, others denied and leave to amend granted.

Same orders in cause 3397 W. C. French, et al, vs. same parties.

Bexar-Medina-Atascosa Counties Water Improvement District No. 1 vs. James Manion, suit for delinquent flat rate. Judgment for plaintiff.

Similar orders in favor of same plaintiff against various defendants were entered in eight similar cases.

Joe Breiten et al vs. Amon Breiten, Joe Ney, et al, construction of will of Jos. and Katie Breiten, deceased. Judgment entered as per decree on file.

M. E. DuBose vs. Eugene C. Kutter. Dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

R. S. Harris, et al, vs. Joseph F. Haegelin, Jr., et al. Trespass to try

QUIHI NOTES.

And Abraham said My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering: so they went both of them together. Gen. 22:8.

A walk, a speedy run and rush to the operating room is always a distressing and grievous matter; the more so when the case is critical and prospects for recovery rather dim and dreary, and death, like a ghastly spectre, seems to be speeding along with every turn of the wheels. What thoughts are coursing through the mind, what words are flowing from the lips, what meagre, often intentionally false hopes are offered the trembling patient in the dreadful hour? Is it right and proper to muffle the seriousness of the situation, cooking up a soothing lullaby, dishing out fictions and falsehoods, so-called emergency lies, in order to screen the danger, to avoid the shock, and let the patient perhaps pass out unwarmed, unprepared, unready? And should the preacher, in the apparent hour of death, join the din of a dumb dog, where he is called to offer the comfort and light through the valley of the shadows of death? Abraham goes through it all. The son is fully aware of the impending sacrifice. By and by, he notices the insufficiency in the preparation. "My father", he calls out, surprised but not suspecting, and the very words must have felt like a dagger in the father's heart, "behold the fire and wood; but where is the lamb for the burnt offering?" Does the father blubber, blurt and blare with stentorian voice and gloomy mien: "You are it!"? No. Does he evade, quibble, glossing over the issue, and telling the boy everything but the truth? Not at all. He maintains, God will provide, and with this key-note, this running theme, the father launches out and explains his prospects and his pains, his faith and hope, the outlook and outcome for lamb and lad, for life and death. Such assurance must suffice for father and son, for you and for me. ***

FORMER QUIHI MAN DIES.

Louis Neumann, aged 74, of 117 Dashiell street, San Antonio, native of Quihi and resident of San Antonio for 38 years, died there this week. He was a member of the Modern Woodmen of the World. Services were held from his residence Wednesday afternoon, August 5, 1936, followed by services in St. Joseph's Catholic Church, the Rev. Leo Mahlmeister officiating. Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Emma Neumann; two daughters, Mrs. Phil Black and Mrs. Adeline Kissling, and a grandson.

LADIES' BRIDGE CLUB.

Miss Lillian Brucks entertained the members of the Ladies' Bridge Club Thursday afternoon of last week. A Centennial motif was featured in the bridge appointments and in the refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, and limeade. Prizes were awarded Mrs. Ed. Cameron for high and Mrs. O. B. Taylor for cut. The guests present were Mesdames L. J. Brucks, Ed. Cameron, Fletcher Davis, J. M. Finger, L. E. Heath, O. B. Taylor, and Robert Kollman, and Misses Josephine and Lillian Brucks.

DR. M. S. DERANKOU

OPTOMETRIST Graduate and Registered Second Floor of LEINWEBER BUILDING

Office Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Eyes Scientifically Examined and Glasses Fitted

Office is equipped with the latest scientific instruments for eye examination

24 LBS. \$1.00

48 LBS. \$1.90

Old Man Texas Likes Biscuits, Pies and Cakes Made With

GLADIVIA Quality FLOUR

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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

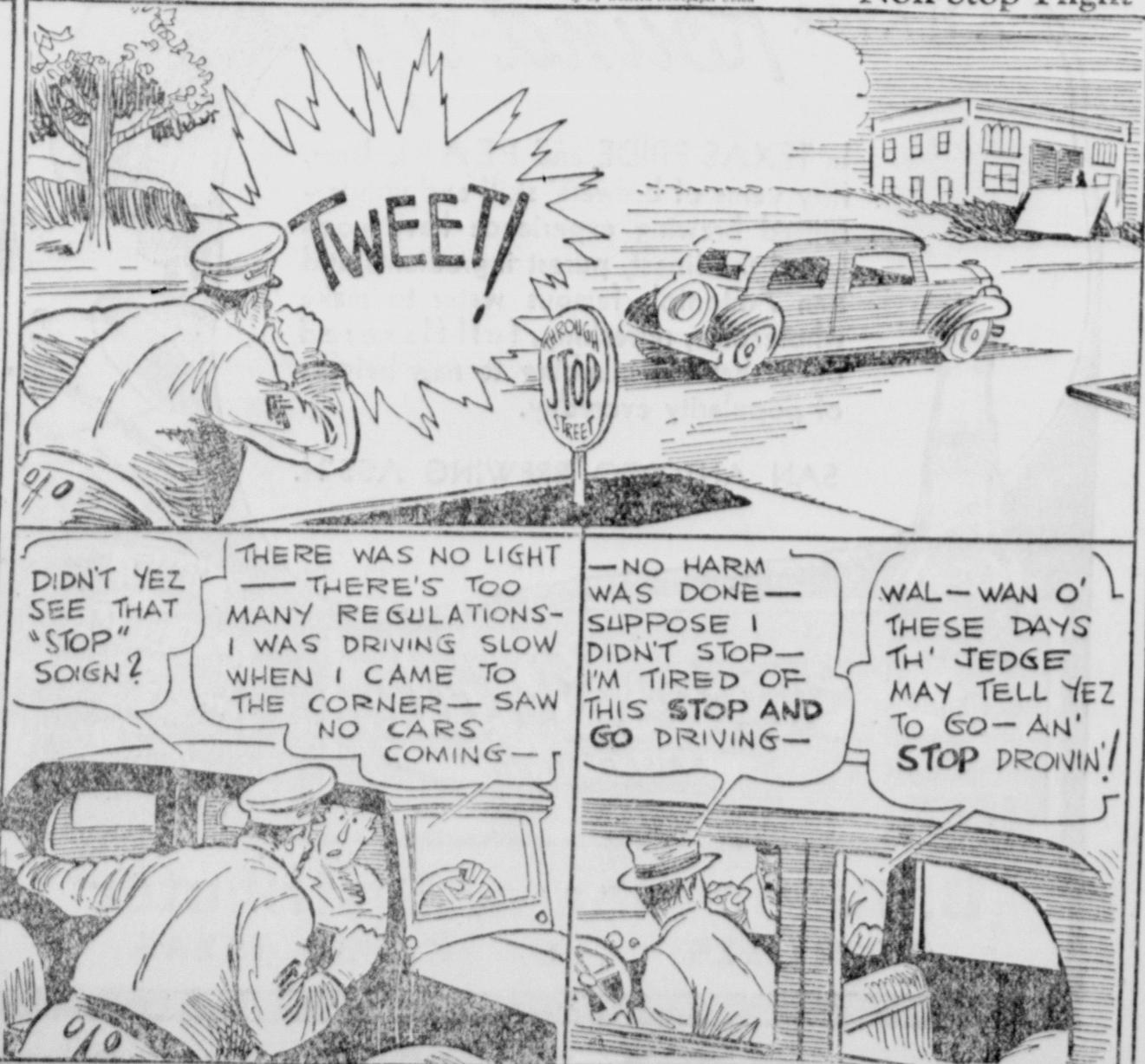
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



Non-Stop Flight

HONK! HONK!



"Well, Si, they do say that all are not hunters that blow their horns."

"Yes!" Well, I dunno whether he hunted fer 'em or not, but one o' them pesky automobile fellers hit two chickens and one duck o' mine this mornin'."

ALONG THE SANDS



"Just had a fine prohibition bath."

"New one on me—what is it?"

"Put on your suit and—keep dry."

SOME REASON



"It says here dat de parrot am one o' de longest lived birds dere is."

"Ah 'specks de reason fo' dat am, he ain't no good to eat."

NO TAX



"I notice that you drop a good many pennies in slot machines."

"Yes, I like to patronize a proposition that hasn't raised its price."

NO TRICK



He—Did you ever read "Looking Backward?"

She—No; but I'm sure I could by holding a mirror up in front of me.

HER DEDUCTION



"I hear that Grace is to marry a rich man fifty years of age."

"How foolish! He is twenty-five years too old and twenty-five years too young."

OH, SPLASH!



He—Yes, I give swimming lessons for a dollar each.

She—I know a fellow who is willing to pay for the privilege of giving me swimming lessons.



FAMOUS
HEADLINE HUNTER

ADVENTURERS'
Hello everybody CLUB

"Death's Back Window"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

WELL, sir, here's another candidate for the girl's dormitory of the Adventurers' club. What I mean, the ladies have been busying in here so fast that I wonder if we're not going to have to throw a couple of the men out to make room for them.

Now don't get nervous, fellows. I was only kidding when I said that. There's room enough for four billion people in this club of ours, and at last reports there were only two billion in the world. Unless the Martians or the people from the moon get to flooding in here in large numbers, there'll be room enough for everybody.

But I'll admit I get a little nervous when I see the girls putting it over on the men in this adventuring business. Adventuring was once a job for men and men only.

But what I'm scared of now is that some dame like Shirley Temple will grab my meal ticket and I'll have to hunt up a job washing dishes or minding a baby.

Window Boxes Don't Make a Hit With Mary.

And speaking of babies, that brings us around to today's Distinguished Adventurer-lady—Mrs. Mary Donohue of The Bronx, N. Y. Mary has a baby, and the baby had an adventure. The baby isn't much of a hand at writing—it's only three now—so Mary sent the yarn in herself. After all it was more of an adventure for Mary than it was for the child. The baby wasn't quite old enough to know what was going on.

It happened on September 10, 1934. Then, Mary and her family were living in a comfortable home on the fourth floor of an apartment house. The place was nicely fixed up, even to a window box on the sill in the living room. And about that window box—well—that's the main part of the story.

Whenever Mary sees a window box now, she gets a queer, sickish feeling inside her, no matter how beautiful the flowers are in it, for it reminds her of the murderous one in her own home, and brings her back to that terrible September morning when she saw her youngest child—her eighteen-month-old baby—plunge to certain death.

Baby Climbs Into an Adventure All His Own.

It was eight o'clock in the morning, and Mary was mighty busy. She has five other children, and this was the first day of school. There were a million and one things that had to be done for those other kids on this



The Baby Plummeted Four Stories to the Ground

special morning. They had to have an extra good washing, now that the vacation days were over. They had to be fed a little earlier, and packed off with their new notebooks and pencil boxes under their arms.

Mary had just put the finishing touches on one of her little girls' hair ribbons when she just happened to wonder what the baby was doing. It's one of those bunches that pester a mother probably forty times a day. Most of the time they're false alarms. But this one wasn't. Mary went to the living room to see if everything was all right—and everything wasn't all right. There, in the window box, outside the window and four flights up from the ground, was the baby. He had climbed up there and stood looking over the line of back yards that stretched away down the block.

And just as Mary entered the room she heard an ominous, crackling sound FROM THE WINDOW BOX ON WHICH THE BABY WAS STANDING!

Baby and Window Box Plunge to the Ground.

"I didn't scream," says Mary. "Instead I walked cautiously toward the open window, trying not to frighten him. My senses seemed to be leaving me. I took another step and reached out to catch him. But it was too late."

Yes. It was too late. Just as Mary reached, there was another loud crack, and the window box went plummeting toward the earth. The baby went with it—down four stories in a clear drop to the ground. Mary CAN'T describe the emotions she felt then. No pen ever made could describe them. "When I saw my baby go, my heart went with him," she says. And that's the nearest she can come to telling us how she felt.

"I rushed down the stairs," she says. "I wanted to be the first to hold his little dead body in my arms. My eyes were unseeing—saw nothing but the space in front of me that led to my baby. I reached the cellar and started up the steps leading to the yard. Then I saw my nine-year-old daughter coming toward me with the baby in her arms. She had gotten there before me."

Providence Plus Defective Drain Save Child's Life.

But what was this? The baby, instead of lying stiff and motionless in his sister's arms, was crying lustily. "I took him in my arms," says Mary. "I don't want to try to express my feelings then. God alone knows how I felt to be holding my baby alive. For a while, I couldn't believe my eyes. Then I saw what had happened."

And what had happened, boys and girls, was just this. It had rained for several days previous to the accident. The drainage of the yard was defective and water had collected. In some spots it was almost a foot deep, and it was into one of those spots the baby fell. And though Mary took him to a doctor and then to a hospital, no one was ever able to find a scratch on him.

That's the story, boys and girls, of why Mary Donohue can't stand the sight of a window box. It brings back too terrible a memory. "If I sound incoherent," she says at the end of her letter, "it's because I've been going through that ordeal all over again as I've been writing it."

—WNU Service.

Banish Tibet Scapegont

When Crops Are Failure

When the crops fail, or other trouble comes on the people of Tibet, the tribe assembles and a goat led by a black rope is brought before them.

The man pleads for its life, and very likely in the distant past he may have brought his goat as a substitute for the sacrifice of his own. But now the only punishment is the banishment of the goat from the flock.

A white one is substituted for the black one. The goat is then gayly adorned and, having been well fed, is driven off to the hills, an exile. No one may touch it or lay a load on it. It is a wanderer

doing penance for the sins of the people.

In other parts of Tibet there used to be, and may be still, a scapegoat. He was one who was either destitute or had done some wrong.

Like the goat, he was first well fed and then compelled to roam for three years in Central Tibet, a banished man, who would have found it hard to live in the bitter winter, but whom none would help.

Cocker Spaniels
Cocker spaniels, so-named because of their ability in England to seek out woodcock, are developed into a popular little sporting dog in America. The Yankee type of Cocker spaniel is smaller than its British cousin.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about



The Fair Sex
BOHEMIAN GROVE, CALIF.—Up here in the Bohemian club's grove where, during the summer encampment, no women are allowed either at large or on the leash, I've been thinking about their little peculiarities.

If two women were cast away on a desert island with just each other for company, and after, let's say, ten or fifteen years, the rescue steamer arrived, they'd both be half way up the gangplank before either remembered the really important things she'd been intending all along to say to her companion; and no matter if the tide were falling and the wind rising, they'd stop right there in their tracks and thresh it all out.

If you doubt this, see what happens when a pair of them are swapping good-bys, after an all-day conversation, on finishing a long chatty motor trip together. If they can find a narrow doorway where they'll block traffic, that's where they'll halt, always.

It's a curious sex, any way you take it. But we men keep on taking it and liking it. I don't know whether we're dumb—or numb. Must be one or the other.

Chip Off the Old Block.

CELEBRATING his fifth birthday the other day, my small grandson and namesake met another gentleman of like age who bragged that his nurse brought him to the party in a car.

"Can your mama drive a car?" inquired the guest.

"No," answered my descendant, "but I'm going to teach her. All you do is start off and keep going till you have to stop, and then you say, 'Damn those red lights.'"

It would appear that Cobby has been listening to his grandfather.

Praising King Edward.

IF HE was a Communist, of a breed who are usually half-baked mentalities, it was only to be expected that his effort to murder King Edward should be—thank heavens—a fizzle.

If he was a lunatic, then he's the kind of lunatic who should spend the rest of his days behind high walls. If he was a deliberate assassin—well, at least he gave a gallant monarch a chance to show how gallantly monarchs can behave in the face of danger.

Any man, given the royal background and an open path to the throne, can be a king, but not every king is a man. This king is—he proved it and this part of the world rejoices at the outcome.

The Troubles of Europe.

WE MAY have our own troubles, including so many mounting taxes over the land and so much mountain music over the radio, but what with Spain rent by internal war, and France having strikes which almost approximate war, and Poland threatening revolt against Nazi control of what, laughably, is called the "Free" City of Danzig, and the rest of them pretty generally stewing in their respective political casseroles, we're lucky.

In fact, I can think of but one thing the European nations have which we could use, but, alas, will never get, needless to say. I refer to the money they owe us.

How the League Performs

UNDER the rattle of the machine guns and the shrieks of the victims as civil war flames across Spain, that faint creeping sound which you hear, sounding something like a mouse in the wainscotting, is the League of Nations taking its customary prompt steps to enforce peace upon this and all other distracted countries whatsoever.

By the way, does anyone remember when, once upon a bygone time, there was a war to end the persistent disease called war, a final war which forevermore would restore true democratic principles and motherly love to rival nations and embittered peoples? To date the result makes one almost despair of ever finding a cure for dandruff.

Irvin S. Cobb.

Copyright—WNU Service.

Pandas Live in Trees

The panda, not to be confused with the giant panda, is a scientific puzzle. In some ways he looks and acts as if he might be a relative of the raccoon. In other ways he seems to be kinfolk to bears. Scientists never have been able to decide this question, so they gave him a family name of his own, *Aelurus fulgens*. In their native Nepal, pandas live in holes in trees and sometimes hide among the rocks. They are nocturnal creatures, and it is customary for them to have twins. Their cry is a sudden squawk.

MATCHMAKER

88

By MEREDITH SCHOLL

© Associated Newspapers, WNU Service.

"I DON'T like to be catty," Lillie Newhall said, "but you're wasting your time with Glen Fales."

Lillie surveyed her perfectly proportioned features in the dressing table mirror, and deftly tucked an unruly strand of hair back into place.

"Glen," she went on, "was the most popular man at Ryson Beach last summer. Even gorgeous Shirley Leighton made a play for him."

Naomi, standing in the doorway of the room which she shared with Lillie Newhall during the Thornton's week-end party, turned and went out without waiting to hear what else the girl might have to say.

Walking down the deep-cushioned stairs, she sighed heavily.

She understood what Lillie had meant.

Lillie was warning her, ordering her to keep out of the way, because she didn't stand a chance with Glen anyway.

Which was right.

She wasn't fool enough to let her self think she stood a chance with him—not with such a beautiful creature as Lillie to compete with.

Naomi knew she was ordinary in looks and ordinary in her ways with men.

And because of this she wondered why Grace Thornton had invited her down for the week-end.

Suddenly she remembered that it hadn't been Grace, but Lillie who had engineered the invitation.

Lillie? Why should Lillie?

Naomi stopped in her descent of the stairs.

It came to her in a rushing flood of horror.

Lillie had wanted her there for the sake of comparison!

She knew that her own attractiveness would be far more pronounced if someone like Naomi were on hand.

The realization was sickening.

Even that warning had been part of Lillie's scheme.

For Lillie knew that if she warned Naomi to keep off, the latter would instinctively resent her attitude and leave me alone."

Naomi swayed a little, and he caught her in his arms.

"You're lying. It isn't the truth. You're trying to make it easy. You know I love you—and you're trying not to hurt me. It's Lillie you want. She's beautiful and—"

He crushed out her words with his lips.

He held her close for long minutes . . . released her at last . . . looked into her eyes.

"Now do you believe it's you I love? And no one else?"

Naomi closed her eyes.

After a moment she opened them.

He was still there, still with the same intent, honest look in his eyes. . . . For answer she pulled his face down to her lips once more. . . .

"I Spy" Mirrors Survive in North French Homes

Although northern France is one of the most up-to-date and prosperous regions in the nation, one picturesque aspect of the Middle ages still persists—the "I Spy" mirrors which permit the householders to spy upon persons passing in the street, observes a (Lille) France United Press correspondent.

In French these mirrors are called espionnes which, translated literally, means "spies" and the dictionary gives this definition: "A looking glass so placed near a window to show persons coming or going outside." In principle, this mirror is the same as the one placed before a chauffeur in an automobile so that he can see what is behind him.

Such mirrors have existed in French Flanders for centuries, but they are to be found nowhere else in France. Almost every house is equipped with one or two of these mirrors right next to the principal window of the ground floor. Those on the inside thereby are permitted to see everything that goes on outside, without being seen by those whom they are inspecting.

These mirrors also are used in keeping out undesirable persons. When the bell rings, the maid looks into the mirror and reports to her mistress. If the visitor is persona non grata, the mistress remarks: "Let her ring, don't open the door, I don't want to see her today."

Even the more recently built dwelling houses are equipped with these mirrors.

"Because it's what you wanted to know."

She set off along the path that led back to the house.

"I don't blame you for your interest. Lillie's beautiful, and—and I'm sure you'll have no regrets."

He caught up with her before she'd taken ten steps.

"Listen, why the intense interest in me and your friend. I mean are you a matchmaker or something?"

She turned on him, eyes alight.

"Matchmaker! Isn't that the role I'm supposed to play?"

She laughed.

"Lillie depends on me. I can't fall her in her hour of need."

Throughout the evening Naomi succeeded in avoiding Glen Fales.

She saw him watching her, felt his eyes following her about the dance floor.

And suddenly she hated him.

Hated him because he was making her unhappy and miserable, because she knew he wanted to talk to her about Lillie.

That would be torture.

It wasn't as it should be, not when the feeling in her heart was of its present nature.

She saw him dancing with Lillie, saw them stroll on to the terrace together, and, at length, unable to stand it longer, she left the ballroom and headed for the stairs.

At the foot of the stairs she paused.

Glen Fales had appeared from nowhere and had called to her.

There was a curious expression in his eyes.

"Aren't you being just a little ridiculous?"

"Whatever do you mean?"

"I mean all this talk about your friend Lillie—and me."

Naomi laughed.

The laugh bordered on hysteria.

"Mr. Fales, I don't know what you're talking about. I—I've done what was expected of me—as best I could—and now—I'm through. I can't go on."

She turned, but he seized her wrist.

"Wait a minute."

He drew her close to him.

"You're a fool! A little fool!"

Tears were in her eyes.

"Yes—I am! I know I am! Let me go!"

"No. I've been trying to talk to you all evening. The best I could do was talk to your friend Lillie—about you. She is vastly annoyed and disgusted. She finally went off with Ray Philbrick and left me alone."

Naomi swayed a little, and he caught her in his arms.

"You're lying. It isn't the truth. You're trying to make it easy. You know I love you—and you're trying not to hurt me. It's Lillie you want. She's beautiful and—"

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The Man Who O.O.

Tales and Traditions from American Political History

BY FRANK E. HAGEN
AND
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A SPEECH OF NOMINATION

MOST of the reason for the title of these little stories—The Man Who—is supplied by the orators at political conventions who place the name of candidates in nomination.

Today from the loudspeakers come to most of us convincing talks, startlingly free of modesty, which extol the virtues of this favorite son or that one as his name is placed before convention delegates.

But the most successful of these nominating speeches occurred long before static was a household word. It was made in Chicago at the Republican convention of 1880 by James A. Garfield, and made honestly, in behalf of the nomination of John Sherman.

Its net result was that Sherman failed to win the nomination but Garfield succeeded. So that Garfield, later a martyred President, actually is the man who nominated himself.

Here is how it happened. President Hayes had pledged himself not to be a candidate. When the convention opened it was plain that great efforts would be made to nominate General Grant for a third term. James G. Blaine was a formidable candidate but Grant had been presented in a glowing burst of oratory from Roscoe Conkling, a bitter enemy of Blaine.

Garfield's speech in behalf of Sherman followed Conkling's effort. Instead of qualifying merely as an anti-climax it is described by those who were there as an outstanding oratorical triumph.

Grant, Blaine, Sherman, George F. Edmunds, Elihu B. Washburne and William Windom divided the votes until the thirty-fourth ballot. Then Garfield, whose speech still resounded in the minds of the delegates, received 17 votes.

He immediately took the floor and protested that he was there only in the interests of Sherman, whose candidacy he managed. He was ruled out of order. On the next ballot his strength had increased to 50 votes. On the thirty-sixth ballot, with 399 votes, he received the nomination which his epochal speech had asked for another man.

ORIGINAL STEAM-ROLLER

THE steam-roller may not cover ground with the speed of an antelope, but it gets there just the same.

First of the steam-roller tacticians to appear on the American political scene was the illustrious Marcus A. Hanna of Ohio, whose effective maneuverings behind the scenes still serve as an outstanding lesson in the political primer.

Steam-roller methods of attaining the objective, which in this case was the nomination of William McKinley for President, were first utilized by Mark Hanna in the Republican convention of 1896. And they succeeded.

Hanna had observed the amazing switch of delegates to James A. Garfield in 1880 when the latter was earnestly and honestly pleading the cause of John Sherman of Ohio. Sherman tried again in 1888, this time employing McKinley as his convention manager.

At one stage of the proceedings, the report spread that if McKinley would say the word the strength of the delegates would be thrown to him. He promptly put an end to the movement, his vigorous interruption of the roll-call, for he already had received a vote, ending with a demand that: "No delegate who would not cast reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

Hanna was impressed, as were many others. From that day he moved his support from Sherman, who had been defeated three times, and began to groom McKinley for the presidency.

The opportunity came in 1896. When the convention met, only "regular" delegates were seated. The national committee o.k.'d them, one by one, by the vote of 35 to 15. And it just happened they all were McKinley men.

Newspaper reports of the times describe the proceedings as a farce. But at any rate they were successful for McKinley's principal opponent was courting the southern vote, many of whom could not prove an unbroken chain of party fealty, and therefore were not seated.

The result was an outstanding majority for McKinley on the first ballot. Thomas B. Reed of Maine running a tired second, flattened under the weight of the original steam-roller, today an accepted part of our national politics.

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Little Things
Little things! Life and death, prosperity and ruin, happiness and misery, hang upon little things; they are like the lynch-pin to the wheel, on which depends the safety of the vehicle; they are like the rudder to the vast mass which it guides; like the slender nerves to the hollow muscles.

Captivating Daytime Frock

This clever dress features a flattering yoke which dips to a point in front and is equipped with twin slashes a few inches below the neckline to accommodate

a ribbon bow of any color you wish to use. Most women like several different ones, to which they match their accessories. Radiating tucks at the yoke and waist contribute a smooth fit and flattering effect, while center

